

SECRET AGENTS.. SPIES  
ESPIONAGE.. INTRIGUE

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# DANGER

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**SINISTER SPIES  
ARABIAN CONSPIRACIES**

**V.S.**

**DUKE DOUGLAS**

**U.S. SECRET AGENT**

**"TROUBLE IN MOROCCO"**







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# MEDICAL TABLET DISCOVERY.

SAFE, NEW,  
EASY WAY!

# STOP BED- WETTING!



Without Electrical Devices ... Ends Shame, Discom-  
fort, Inconvenience  
Rubber Sheets ... Alarms ... Almost Miraculously!

## SIMPLE SAFE TABLET DOES IT

DRY-TABS is the same safe medical discovery that is prescribed by many doctors. Now, it is available for the first time without prescription to all the victims of BED-WETTING who long to rid themselves of this distressing habit once and for all. DRY-TABS is safe, not habit forming, contains no harmful drugs—Follow simple directions.

## "DRY-TAB THERAPY" Eventually Allows BED-WETTING Victims to Function Normally Without Further Medication

DRY-TABS, in most cases, does not offer merely temporary stopping of BED-WETTING. In case after case, as revealed in clinical tests conducted in hospitals by medical scientists, the DRY-TABS formula proved itself to be a tablet that gives direct support to the patient in controlling his BED-WETTING. The benefits of the DRY-TABS formula may be expected to be effective beyond the period when it is taken regularly. It helps the BED-WETTING victim to restrain, tends to increase strength of sphincter and detrusor muscles controlling urination. Many cases have discontinued the use of DRY-TABS after a short time and found they were functioning normally. So BED-WETTING victims do not have to be slaves to any kind of medication if their case is of the type that responds to the re-training power of DRY-TABS. This is probably one of the greatest advancements ever made in BED-WETTING therapy. Yes, once DRY-TABS stops BED-WETTING, its use may no longer be required, normal functioning and control may be developed almost miraculously. So don't hesitate a minute longer. Order DRY-TABS Today!

## DRY-TABS Amazing Formula Effective in 75% of Cases



CASE NO. 1. Healthy, intelligent boy, 9 years old. BED-WETTING since infancy. Child could not break habit. All other medication failed. DRY-TABS formula taken for two three-week periods. Child has remained well for the past three years.

CASE NO. 2. Normal boy, history of BED-WETTING since infancy. Child had no organic defect. Various cures failed. Put on DRY-TABS formula regime. After a month, habit suddenly stopped.



CASE NO. 3. Male, aged 23 years. BED-WETTING since birth. Many forms of treatment failed. Unable to accept invitation to sleep out over-night. Recently married, and embarrassed by habit. After formula taken, wet bed the first two nights but never since that time.

CASE NO. 4. Girl, aged 6 years. Wet bed since infancy. Nervous, irritable. DRY-TABS formula administered for regular period. BED-WETTING stopped almost immediately. Slight relapse. Formula administered again. Child responded immediately once more, and history reveals no further relapse.



CASE NO. 5. Man, 42 years old, wet "heavily." Medication started. Wet during second week and continued to wet when medication was withdrawn for following week. Restarted after rest period, and after four-day treatment seemed to retain control of bladder function.

CASE NO. 6. Woman, 76 years old. DRY-TABS formula administered for 6 days. Improvement, upon withdrawal of medication, improvement remained. Continued gradual return of control. One year without formula and control is adequate.



WHY endure the needless shame, embarrassment, humiliation ... the discomfort and distress of this unfortunate habit? Why put up with the daily nuisance of changing and washing bed linen and clothes? Why suffer the mortification of foul smelling bedrooms ... the expense of ruined furniture ... the danger of catching cold and infectious rashes?

Doctors agree that BED-WETTING can cause nervousness, stuttering and emotional disturbances in children, very often seriously affecting their future and character, making them "psychological cripples."

But now the disgrace and danger of BED-WETTING can be very easily be a thing of the past with amazing new DRY-TABS. At last, medical science has discovered a safe, new, easy way to stop BED-WETTING without electrical devices ... without rubber sheets, alarms or special diets and without interrupting normal sleep. DRY-TABS, in easy-to-take tablet form, does away with BED-WETTING as painlessly, easily and simply as swallowing an aspirin. Yes, almost miraculously, amazing, safe DRY-TABS, used as directed, help stop functional BED-WETTING ... relieve tension and strain, often the underlying cause in most cases of this unfortunate habit. Now, for the first time, safe DRY-TABS can be obtained without prescription.

## DEVELOPED AFTER YEARS OF EXTENSIVE HOSPITAL AND CLINICAL RESEARCH AS REVEALED IN MEDICAL LITERATURE

The discoveries of science, many times, are brought about by indirect means. Take the case of the exclusive DRY-TABS formula. Medical practitioners chanced upon this formula while they were investigating a remedy for another illness. Noting the remarkable effect that this formula had upon BED-WETTING they concentrated their efforts on the new data and developed the formula to its present state of perfection. The result was the new DRY-TABS, a remarkable tablet that has brought new hope to thousands of tormented victims of BED-WETTING. Before this formula was released to the public, patients. The DRY-TABS formula is the result of thorough medical research, the same kind of research and care that is given to any product that is to be placed in the hands of the public. Chalk up BED-WETTING as one more ailment that has been conquered by the men of science. Think of it, no expensive electrical devices, cumbersome rubber sheets, special diets or mechanical alarms. Just a wonderful new tablet ... DRY-TABS ... product of medical research ... offering the hope of a new future for all these sufferers of BED-WETTING. Be sure to order DRY-TABS today!

## ADULTS: START LIVING A NORMAL LIFE TONIGHT!

Scientific tests actually prove DRY-TABS to be 75% effective in stopping this unfortunate habit—even after years of torment! Ends the constant worry of overnight hotel stops and fear of public embarrassment while napping on trains and buses. Don't wait another day. If your loved ones suffer the humiliation, the disgrace, insecurity and helplessness only BED-WETTING can cause, order DRY-TABS NOW! Easy to take, can be dissolved in water if necessary. Just follow simple directions.

**MAKE THIS HOME TEST:** Here is your guarantee of satisfaction. Try the use of the exclusive DRY-TABS formula for the prescribed period. If you are not completely overjoyed with DRY-TABS amazing ability to help stop BED-WETTING, your purchase price will be refunded. Accept this no-risk offer. Order DRY-TABS now!

**SEND NO MONEY:** Just name and address for generous 3-week supply. On arrival pay postman only \$3.00 per package plus C.O.D. charges on guarantee of complete satisfaction or money back.

## —MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY—

GARY PHARMACAL CO., Dept. B68,  
7508 So. Western Avenue, Chicago 49, Illinois

Please send me 3-week supply of DRY-TABS on guarantee BED-WETTING must be stopped or money back.

☐ Send C.O.D., I will pay postman \$3.00 per package plus postage.  
☐ Cash enclosed, we pay all postage.  
☐ Send 2 packages (6-week supply) for \$5.50.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

(Printed in the United States of America)

DANGER, June, 1954, Vol. 1, No. 10. Published bi-monthly by ALLEN HARDY ASSOCIATES, INC., 500 Fifth Ave., New York 36, N. Y. Subscription rates: 12 issues \$1.50 in U. S. Possessions and Canada. Foreign: \$2.00 International Money Order, U. S. Funds. Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office in New York City, October 8, 1952, additional entry at Syracuse, New York. Copyright 1954 by ALLEN HARDY ASSOCIATES, INC. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons or institutions appearing in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Advertising representative: Leonard Greene and Associates, 45 West 45th Street, New York City, New York. Printed in U. S. A.

OUTWARDLY IT WAS JUST A  
REMOTE VILLAGE OF BERBERS,  
ARABS AND MOORS, HAGGLING  
AS THEY BOUGHT AND SOLD IN  
THEIR MARKET PLACE. BUT  
UNDERNEATH THE SURFACE A  
STRANGE UNREST FORETOLD...

# TROUBLE IN MOROCCO

GET HIM!  
CUT HIM  
DOWN!!  
UHHNN-N-N!



IT WAS BECAUSE OF THAT  
VERY SEMBLANCE OF UNREST,  
THOSE VAGUE RUMORS OF  
BREWING TROUBLE THAT THE  
FRENCH GOVERNMENT HAD  
ASKED THE STATE DEPART-  
MENT FOR MY SERVICES!  
I KNOW THE TONGUE OF THAT COUNTRY  
AND THE PEOPLE. I CANNOT NAME THE  
VILLAGE. IT IS SEALED IN THE SECRET  
ARCHIVES OF THE U.S. STATE DEPARTMENT,  
AND THOSE OF THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT.  
PRESENTLY YOU WILL UNDERSTAND WHY...

ALL QUIET AND  
PEACEFUL HERE.  
SHOULD BE ABOUT  
TIME FOR SOMETHING  
TO HAPPEN!

DON  
HECK



**'74  
Pal!  
Win  
\$100**  
as I  
just  
did!

**Come on, Buddy, Quit being a BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was**

**IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY YOU Can do ALL I did!**

**I gained 25 Terrific LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES all over!**

**I improved my HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%**

**I won NEW STRENGTH** for money-making work!  
for WINNING at all SPORTS!

**I won NEW POPULARITY**

Won NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS  
NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS

**BEFORE**

How did I do ALL This? I  
mailed the Coupon and got  
These **5** PICTURE-PACKED  
HE-MAN COURSES

Which YOU can NOW get FREE

BEFORE \$1 PRICE GOES BACK  
Millions Sold for \$1

**YOU CAN  
WIN  
a BIG 15"  
SILVER CUP  
as I just did!**  
with YOUR  
NAME  
engraved  
on it!



**JIM NORMAN  
AFTER**

He Mailed Coupon  
Below is Cleveland

**BEFORE**

He Mailed Coupon

90 lb.  
Skeleton

He says,  
I gained  
70 lbs.  
of  
mighty  
muscle

Mail the  
"ALL  
FREE"  
coupon  
get this  
"AMAZING  
SECRETS"  
Photo Book

You'll LOOK, FEEL,  
ACT, like a Real  
HE-MAN! Win Women  
and Men Friends.  
Win in Sports!  
Win Promotion,  
Praise, Popularity.

This BOOK will also show You HOW YOU  
CAN WIN \$100.00 and a BIG 15" tall  
SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)



**GET  
ALL 5  
FREE**



**1**

**2**

**3**

**4**

**5**



"I'm  
PROUD  
to be  
seen  
with  
Jim  
NOW!  
Every-  
body  
admires  
his build," says Nellie.  
"Jim can lift the front  
of a 2700 lb. car.  
He amazes his friends!"



You'll be  
A Real  
ATHLETE  
in ALL  
SPORTS  
Soon  
after  
you  
mail  
Coupon.

Jim is a WINNER  
in ALL SPORTS NOW.  
YOU will be, too, soon.

**COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me  
10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY  
in YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did  
and I'll give YOU a NEW HE-MAN BODY  
for your OLD SKELETON FRAME**

**NO!** I don't care how skinny or flabby  
you are I'll make you OVER by the  
SAME method I turned myself from a  
wreck to the strongest of the strong.  
Why can't I do for you what I did for  
MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows  
like You?

**Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES  
Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!**

**YES!** You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY  
MUSCLE added to your ARMS and  
CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS  
broadened. From head to heels you'll  
gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be a  
WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

"Congratulations,  
John! At last you  
mailed the coupon  
as EVERY MAN  
should. Soon You'll  
be as big and strong  
as I am,"  
says Jim Norman  
to John Luckner.



**LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON**

1. FIVE COURSES
2. MUSCLE METER
3. PHOTO BOOK OF STRONG MEN

**Dep't. H-46**  
Tell Me How To  
Win \$100, etc.

George Jowett  
Inventor of  
World's  
Building  
All-around  
HE-MAN  
in P. & K.  
Physique  
Guarantee

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING  
720 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.  
Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of  
Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building  
Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a  
Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a  
Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs. Have all in one  
Volume. "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10¢  
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING IN C.O.D.'s!

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

**SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!!**

**Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!**

IT WAS SIXTH SENSE, THAT HAS SAVED MY LIFE MANY TIMES, THAT CAUSED ME TO TURN JUST WHEN I DID!!!



I WAS REALLY MAKING QUITE A START!!!



WHAT DO YOU CARE,  
FRENCH PIG, IF MY  
FATHER DIES?

I STUCK THE BOY'S REVOLVER IN MY BELT. I COULD SEE THAT TIME WAS ALL IMPORTANT!!!







**I HURRIED OUTSIDE, AND WHAT I FOUND I DID NOT... COULD NOT... BELIEVE! YET BEFORE MY EYES IT WAS HAPPENING!!!**



YOU ARE A DISGRACE  
TO YOUR UNIFORM! WHO  
ARE YOU? A COMMON  
TROOPER DEFEYING MY  
ORDERS!

CORPORAL JEAN D'ARCY, SIR.  
REPORTING FROM COLONIAL  
HEADQUARTERS TO GENERAL  
PIDAUX!

ASSIGNED TO ME, EH? WELL  
YOU WILL NOT BE HERE FOR  
LONG! I WILL SEE TO  
THAT!

BIND HIM!  
TAKE HIM  
TO THE POST!



I WOULD NOT... COULD NOT... TAKE AN ACTIVE  
PART IN PIDAUX'S STRANGE ACTIVITIES. GETTING  
MYSELF ARRESTED WAS THE NEXT BEST  
WAY TO REACH THE POST, AN ANCIENT SULTAN'S  
PALACE. BUT NOW...



THIS IS IT, I GUESS.  
I'LL BE LEFT HERE TO  
STARVE TO DEATH!

AFTER A WHILE, MY EYES GOT USED  
TO THE DARKNESS, AND I SAW THEM...  
THE RATS, CLAWING THE EARTH, LIKE  
RABBITS MAKING BURROWS...

IF I DIE, THEY'LL BE  
AFTER ME LIKE THAT  
... GOT TO GET OUT...  
SOMEHOW I'VE GOT  
TO GET OUT!



IT LOOKED HOPELESS, UNTIL  
I GOT TO INSPECTING THE  
CHAINS FASTENING ME TO  
THE WALL...

THEY'RE WEAK  
CHAINS NOW...  
RUSTED THIN!



I TWISTED MY BODY, AROUND AND  
AROUND, UNTIL THE SHACKLES CUT  
INTO MY WRISTS. THEN...





I WAS FREE AT LAST, AND  
SUDDENLY I THOUGHT...

THOSE RATS ARE  
AFTER SOMETHING!  
I WONDER...



I BEGAN TO DIG FURIOUSLY WITH  
MY HANDS. I REALIZED THAT THE  
EARTH HAD BEEN DIGG RECENTLY...



AND FINALLY I FOUND IT. THE  
UNIFORM OF A FRENCH GEN-  
ERAL, CONCEALING A PARTLY  
DECOMPOSED BODY...

MURDER! MURDER  
OF A WHOLE  
FRENCH GARRISON!  
BUT WHO ARE  
THESE KILLERS?



THE GUARD HAD THOUGHT I WAS ONLY STRUGGLING  
AT THE CHAINS. HE DID NOT GUESS THAT I HAD  
BROKEN THEM. I WAITED JUST INSIDE THE  
DUNGEON GATE, AND I SCARCELY DARED  
TO BREATHE...



I HAD TO WORK FAST. I COULD AFFORD NO MISTAKES...





I OPENED THE GATE, HAULED THE GUARD INSIDE THE DUNGEON. THERE WAS NO OTHER WAY BUT TO PUT HIM TO SLEEP PERMANENTLY!!!



I LEFT HIM WHERE I HAD BEEN STATIONED. IF ANYONE CAME THEY WOULD AT LEAST SEE THE PRISONER WAS STILL THERE... UNLESS THEY LOOKED TOO CLOSELY!!!



CARTOISLES MET WITH HIS FRIENDS. I MADE MY WAY UP THE DARK STONE STEPS LEADING FROM THE DUNGEON!!!



I WOUND QUIETLY THROUGH ENDLESS HALLS AND PASSAGES, AVOIDING GUARDS WITH MORE LUCK THAN CLEVERNESS UNTIL I CAME TO A DOOR. AS I PUSHED IT OPEN!!!



COME, CHILD! WHAT GOOD FOR YOU TO MOURN FOR YOUR LOVER, OR YOUR FAMILY? I CAN HAVE THEM PUT TO DEATH IF I ONLY SAY THE WORD! IT DEPENDS ON HOW YOU BEHAVE!



IT WAS THEN I STRUCK!!!

YOU KILLERS ARE HEADED FOR A WASH-OUT!!! AS SOON AS I RADIO HEADQUARTERS! AS FOR YOU, I OUGHT TO STRANGLE YOU!!! WITH MY BARE HANDS!

LET ME GO, YOU CAPITALIST PIG! SOON THE COMRADES WILL COME! SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH THEM!!



I'LL BE!!! I GET IT! FRENCH COMRADES! YOU OBTAINED UNIFORMS. SURE THEY'D LET YOU IN!!! NEW MEN, YOU WERE ENOUGH TO MURDER THE WHOLE POST!!! TAKE THEIR PLACES!!!

OUI, PIG! THE VILLAGE WILL WELCOME THE COMRADES, EH?



I PRESSED A NERVE CENTER. HIS KNEES FOLDED.

I KNEW RIGHT AWAY YOU WERE NOT PIDAUX! WHAT DO YOU THINK THE SOVIETS WILL DO WITH YOU WHEN THEY TAKE OVER? THEY'LL SLIT YOUR THROATS!

EH? NON! NON!





I SAW FEAR COME INTO THE FRENCH  
PIDAUX'S FACE, AS HE REALIZED  
WHAT HE KNEW WAS THE TRUTH!!!  
BUT HE STARTED TO STRUGGLE,  
AND!!!



HELP!!!  
HELP!!!  
UHHNNNN!!!

I WORKED FURIOUSLY AT THE  
RADIO TRANSMITTER.



OPERATOR X CALLING  
COLONIAL HEADQUARTERS!  
SEND HELP, QUICKLY,  
TREASON AT OUTPOST!!!

QUICK! LOOK!!  
LOOK!!!

SOLDIERS!  
SOLDIERS!



I SWUNG AT THEM WITH EVERYTHING  
I HAD, BUT IT WAS NO USE!!!



THEY COULD HAVE MURDERED  
ME, BUT THEIR LEADER WAS  
OUT COLD, AND THEY DARED  
NOT DO IT ON THEIR OWN!!  
BUT TWO HOURS LATER!!!



READY!!!  
AIM!!!  
...ZZZ

THAT SOUND!!!  
ABOVE!!!  
IT'S!!! IT'S!!!

PARATROOPS!



THE FRENCH HAD GOTTEN MY MESSAGE. I DON'T  
THINK I HAVE EVER SEEN A MORE WELCOME  
SIGHT.



THE FRENCH COLONIALS SOON SWARMED THE PALACE.  
THOSE PHONY TROOPS WHO HAD NOT BEEN KILLED WERE  
SOON ROUNDED UP. IT HAD BEEN A VICIOUS PLOT, AND  
NO ONE KNOWS HOW FAR THE REDS WOULD HAVE GONE  
...ESPECIALLY WITH THEIR PROPAGANDA. BUT NOW THE  
AIRBORNE TROOPS WERE UNFASTENING MY BONDS.  
THE TROUBLE IN MOROCCO WAS AT AN END.



THE END



IT WAS ONE PROUD DAY FOR ME WHEN I GOT THE JOB WITH WORLDVIEW NEWSREEL AS ASSISTANT TO THE GREAT TEX ANDERSON. BUT SOON I FOUND MYSELF COVERING ALL THE DANGEROUS ASSIGNMENTS WHILE TEX GOOFED. THAT'S NOT GOOD, I KNOW, BUT IT FORCED ME TO BECOME A TOPFLIGHT CAMERAMAN.

# I COVER THE NEWSFRONT

TAKE THAT TIME TEX CALLED AT 2 A.M. ABOUT A FIRE AT PIER 15 AND NEVER SHOWED UP TO COVER IT...



BUT LET'S GO BACK TO THE BEGINNING. I THOUGHT I WAS HOT STUFF WITH A CAMERA WHEN I LANDED THE WORLDVIEW JOB. BUT I WANTED A CHANCE TO LEARN MORE...FROM A GUY LIKE TEX ANDERSON...

DICK HANLEY, EH? WELCOME TO WORLDVIEW. WE'LL GET ALONG OKAY, IF YOU'RE ON YOUR TOES.

YOU WON'T BE SORRY. I'LL PROMISE THAT!





IT WAS A SOFT ASSIGNMENT, THAT FIRST DAY: THE ST. PATRICK'S DAY PARADE. BILL COVINE, THE NEWS EDITOR, HAD PROBABLY ARRANGED IT THAT WAY. I SET UP ALL OF TEX'S EQUIPMENT ON HIS "TRUCK"



TAKE THE SMALL CAMERA UP ON THE SCAFFOLD, DICK. GET A FEW LONG SHOTS. WILL YOU?



I WAS PLEASED AND PRETTY PROUD, HERE ON THE VERY FIRST DAY OUT TEX WAS GIVING ME A BREAK. I GAVE THE JOB EVERYTHING I HAD, PICKING MY SHOTS WITH CARE, GETTING ALL THE ANGLES JUST RIGHT!



THERE WERE TO BE MANY OTHER ASSIGNMENTS WITH TEX IN WHICH I WAS TO GET THE "BREAKS." IN TRUTH I SOON FOUND OUT, I WAS DOING ALL THE WORK...

AT CHURCHILL DOWNS, WHILE TEX WAS IN THE CLUBHOUSE, I "SHOT" THE KENTUCKY DERBY...



AND THERE WAS A BIG DOCK FIRE. I CHARTERED THE BOAT MYSELF. ANDERSON NEVER SHOWED UP AT ALL!

IT WAS I ALONE WHO COVERED THE PRISON RIOT IN A MIDWESTERN STATE...



OH, HE GAVE ME PLENTY OF PRAISE. "WHY WOULDN'T HE?" I THOUGHT.

YOU'RE DOING OKAY, DICK. BOY, KEEP IT UP AND YOU'LL HIT THE BIG TIME ONE OF THESE DAYS!



I TOLD NORA HOW THINGS STOOD...

I'M DOING IT ALL, AND ANDERSON GETS THE CREDIT! NOBODY KNOWS I'M ALIVE!

PLEASE DON'T LET IT MAKE YOU BITTER, DARLING! I'LL BET YOU'VE EVEN FORGOTTEN THAT TOMORROW'S OUR FIRST WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.



NEXT EVENING...

OH... LET IT RING, DICK! THIS IS OUR NIGHT!

I'D SURE LIKE TO, BUT, I... GUESS I'D BETTER ANSWER IT!







ALL MY GRIPING WAS DONE BETWEEN ASSIGNMENTS, NEVER DURING THEM. MY ONLY THOUGHT WAS TO GET GOOD ACTION SHOTS. I CIRCLED ONCE... JOCKEYING FOR POSITION, THEN...



SO INTENT WAS I ON THE "SHOT" THAT I DIDN'T SEE THE RAIL COMING UP TO MEET ME. WHEN I JAMMED ON THE BRAKES, IT WAS TOO LATE...





**I WOKE IN THE HOSPITAL, SORE AND BRUISED, BUT WITH OUT A SINGLE BROKEN LIMB. TEX WAS ALREADY THERE AT MY BEDSIDE.**

**AND WHAT WAS THE FIRST THING HE SAID...**

DICK, BOY, WE SAVED THE FILM! WHAT A SWELL SHOT! WAIT UNTIL BILL COVNE SEES IT!

**AFTER TEX HAD LEFT...**

A NICE GUY! NEVER MIND ME! JUST WHAT A SWELL SHOT FOR HIM TO GET CREDIT FOR! OKAY! HEREAFTER I'M LOOKING OUT FOR DICK HANLEY!

**I GOT WELL FAST AND BIED MY TIME SECRETLY MADE PREPARATIONS. THEN ONE MARCH SUNDAY...**

DARLING, TEX IS FRANTIC. HE CALLED WHILE YOU WERE OUT... ABOUT A TERRIBLE FLOOD DISASTER!

LOOK, HONEY, CALL HIM UP TELL HIM I JUST CAME IN... WITH THE FLU... OR PNEUMONIA... OR ANYTHING!

**I HAD ALREADY ORDERED A PLANE AT MY OWN EXPENSE. I LOST NO TIME GETTING IN TOUCH WITH MY PILOT. I WOULD SELL THE FILMS TO A WORLDVIEW COMETITOR... WITH A BY-LINE! DIRTY? SURE! BUT I'D BEEN A SUCKER LONG ENOUGH!**

HELP ME LOAD MY STUFF INTO THE PLANE, WILL YOU? I'LL TELL YOU WHAT'S COOKING AFTER THAT!

OKAY, MR. HANLEY.

**I THRILLED INWARDLY AS I FELT THE LITTLE CRAFT LEAVE THE GROUND. IN A FEW HOURS I WOULD BE MAKING HISTORY... WITH MY OWN BY-LINE!**



THEN FINALLY I WAS OVER THE FLOOD AREA ITSELF. NEVER HAD I TAKEN ANYTHING LIKE IT! I COULD FEEL THE TERROR, THE DARK POETRY OF NATURE'S BLACKEST MOOD. I WORKED LIKE ONE POSSESSED, LOSING ALL SENSE OF TIME."



JUST ONE MORE SHOT, PILOT! I MAY NEVER GET ANOTHER LIKE THIS IN A LIFETIME! CIRCLE THE AREA ONCE MORE!





IT'S AN ARMY JOB,,  
CALLED A "CLOUD CAR"  
A CABLE IS ATTACHED  
TO THAT PLANE UP  
ABOVE! ARMY IS  
OBSERVING THE  
FLOOD CONDITIONS,  
I SUPPOSE!

I'LL DO MY PHOTO-  
GRAPHING, THIS WAY!  
AT LEAST HERE WE  
CAN BAIL OUT, BUT  
IF THAT WIRE  
BREAKS,, ITS  
CURTAINS!



LISTEN..ENGINE'S  
MISSING! FASTEN  
YOUR CHUTE ON, MR.  
HANLEY, WE MAY BE  
DOING JUST THAT!

YOU'VE GOT  
TO MAKE IT  
BACK,,PILOT!  
I JUST CAN'T  
LOSE THESE  
PICTURES!



SORRY,  
MR. HANLEY!



I TRIED  
DESPERATE-  
LY TO SAVE  
MY FILMS,,  
BUT THERE  
WAS NO  
CHANCE,,  
I HAD TO  
BAIL OUT,  
WRITE  
FINISH  
TO EVERY-  
THING...



WITH A FEELING OF NUMBNESS I WATCH-  
ED THE PLANE AND ALL MY HOPES ZOOM  
DOWNWARD...



CONTINUE  
ON PAGE 16



**SENSATIONAL RESULTS REPORTED IN CURBING**

# PIMPLES

**BLACKHEADS, ACNE AND OTHER EXTERNALLY CAUSED SKIN BLEMISHES**

**CLINICAL TESTS SHOW  
100% SUCCESS**

Actual clinical tests of 100 acne patients, with a new twin-action method and formula—show that the acne or pimples were decidedly improved or completely arrested in every single case tested!

Recently, a leading medical journal published the results of exhaustive tests on the treatment of acne. 100 young men and women patients—suffering from acne condition of their skin—were carefully selected from four leading hospitals and clinics. All the patients were questioned and advised on personal hygiene, dietary, cosmetic and postural habits, and other aggravating factors.

As part of the prescribed treatment, a new skin formula was tried. The immediate effect of the formula, was to cover up the pimples and blemishes, and make the skin appear smoother, clearer *instantly!* With this formula it was possible to maintain active treatment during the day as well as at night.

*The result, so astonishing as to warrant its being reported to the entire medical world in a leading doctors' journal:*

***The Acne Was Decidedly Improved or Completely Arrested In All Cases!***

Imagine that! 100% success! Every case of acne helped!

With the publication of these phenomenal results Ward Laboratories' chemists immediately reproduced the same formula, used so successfully in these tests, for your use at home. The general instructions given to each of these hospital patients are also included so that the home treatment parallels the one reported giving these record-smashing results. This amazing Ward's Skin Formula is now available for you. No matter what you have used—no matter how skeptical you are—you may at last put this wonderful treatment to the test in your own case—NOW!

Maybe you're among those who have tried every kind of skin preparation without success—maybe you are skeptical as to whether Ward's Skin Formula is the preparation you have been waiting for.

Either way don't delay—you have everything to gain at no risk, because our Guarantee Policy assures return of Double Your Money Back unless you are delighted with the results of the complete Ward's Skin Treatment. So fill out and mail the coupon—NOW. Full 60-day supply only two dollars—about 3c a day.

**Better than a Free Trial! You get results, or we refund DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK**

**ACT NOW!**

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APD, PPD, Canada and Foreign please add 50c—no C.O.D.s



AND THEN THE PLANE LANDED IN THE SWIRLING WATERS, TUMBLING OVER AND OVER AND DISINTEGRATING RIGHT BEFORE MY EYES...



WE LANDED SAFELY ENOUGH. BUT MY ONLY THOUGHT WAS TO GET AWAY, TO ESCAPE THE AWFUL HUMILIATION THAT WOULD RESULT FROM DISCOVERY, IF I SHOULD BE CAUGHT...



WE GOT AWAY. HOW IS UNIMPORTANT. IN THE COURSE OF A FEW HOURS I WAS ABLE TO CHARTER A PLANE HOME. I WENT TO BED, THIS TIME, REALLY! IT WAS THE NEXT MORNING WHEN...



IT WAS TEX. HE WANTS YOU TO GET WELL AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. HE SAYS YOU'VE GOT TO TRY TO GET TO THE STUDIO, TOMORROW.

FOR THE AXE! OKAY, I CAN TAKE IT. I'LL BE THERE!



I WAS LATE GETTING TO WORLDVIEW THE NEXT MORNING. THE GIRL AT THE DESK TOLD ME TO GO TO THE VIEWING ROOM... FILM HAD JUST FLASHED ON THE SCREEN...



IT WAS ALL THERE... EVERYTHING I HAD PHOTOGRAPHED... ONLY BETTER... A HUNDRED TIMES BETTER THAN I COULD HAVE DONE. I WAS IN A DAZE WHEN THE LIGHTS WENT ON. THE PRESIDENT WAS SPEAKING...

A MARVELOUS JOB, DICK. TEX SAID YOU HAD THE STUFF! THIS PROVES IT. YOU'RE GOING TO BE A FULL-PLEGDED PHOTOGRAPHER FOR US FROM NOW ON!



YOU DID THAT, TEX, FOR ME!

WHY NOT? YOU HAD IT COMING! I WAS GOING TO GRADUATE YOU WITH THIS ONE ANYWAY. EVEN MANAGED TO GET THE ARMY TO LET US HAVE A CLOUD CAP!



I'VE GONE A LONG WAY SINCE THAT LESSON. I'M BREAKING IN A KID MYSELF NOW. HE'S JUST AS COCKY AS I WAS. AND I'M MAKING IT JUST AS TOUGH FOR HIM AS TEX DID FOR ME. FOR I'VE LEARNED IT ISN'T THE PHOTOGRAPHY THAT'S THE MOST DIFFICULT TO LEARN... IT'S DEVELOPING STEEL NERVES... AND YOU GET THEM ONLY BY GOING THROUGH THE MILL!



THE END



HE WAS MY QUARRY, AT LAST I WAS READY TO STRIKE. BUT HIS WAS A FANATICAL MISSION. THERE WOULD BE NO TRIAL NOW, IT SEEMED. NOT UNLESS YOU COULD CALL THIS DISASTER BEFORE ME!!!

# TRIAL BY FIRE

WHO WOULD HAVE WANTED TO MURDER A NICE GUY LIKE GERALD STANLEY, DOUGLAS? IT IS MURDER, WOULDNT YOU SAY?

IT CERTAINLY LOOKS LIKE IT, CHIEF, A MAN'S NOT LIKELY TO DRIVE HIS CAR UP TO A HAYSTACK AND SET IT Afire.

AND IT LOOKS LIKE MY CASE AGAINST STANLEY HAS GONE UP IN SMOKE!



BILL DISCORN

I WATCHED THE FLAMING STACK MELT AWAY. THE CAR'S METAL AND GRADUALLY DISAPPEAR IN THE FLAME. THEN I DROVE BACK TO MY UPSTATE RESORT HOTEL!!!

WHO? WHO? WE WOULD NOT HAVE DONE IT THAT WAY, AND HIS OWN BROTHER RATS PROBABLY DIDN'T.



THE HEAP WAS NOT COLD ENOUGH FOR "FINE-COMBING" UNTIL THE NEXT MORNING. WHAT HAD ONCE BEEN A LIVING MAN WAS NOW A SMALL PILE OF CARBON BLACK BONES!!!

DON'T MISS A THING BOYS, SIFT EVERY OUNCE OF ASH. WE'VE GOT TO FIND GERALD STANLEY'S KILLER! WE'VE GOT TO!





**Thousands Sold at this LOW PRICE!**

# LIFETIME CHRONOGRAPH STOPWATCH—WINDOW CALENDAR WRIST-WATCH PRECISION JEWEL

**Comes with Handsome  
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AT NO EXTRA COST!  
WEAR AND ENJOY  
This Watch on**

**DATE  
CHANGES  
EVERY  
DAY**  
*Auto-  
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- and
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**It's Also  
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**How-to-use, complete instructions plus 1-Year  
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☐ **SAVE POSTAGE!** Send \$9.85 (includes Fed. Tax) and we pay postage. Same 10-Day Free Trial and Money-Back Guarantee.



CHIEF GRANGER WAS A NICE GUY WHO BELIEVED I WAS A COP ON A VACATION FROM THE CITY. HE LET ME IN ON THE INVESTIGATION, EVEN INTO THE POLICE LAB AT THE COUNTY HOSPITAL!!!



HMM. THE WHOLE FRONT LOWER JAW SHOWS UNDER THE MICROSCOPE THAT THE VICTIM HAD NO TEETH!



I WONDERED HOW MUCH I COULD LET GRANGER IN ON. I WOULD HAVE TO WORK FAST. I'D NEED HIS HELP, IF I COULD RISK IT. I CALLED ON HIM!!!



WHY GERALD STANLEY WAS OUR MOST RESPECTED CITIZEN, DOUGLAS. WHY DO YOU ASK ABOUT HIM?

WONDERING IF HE WORE FALSE TEETH. THERE WERE NO PIECES IN THE ASHES.



THE CHIEF DIDN'T KNOW, BUT HE SENT ME TO THE TOWN'S ONLY DENTIST, A DR. CORNELL!!!

YES, MR. STANLEY HAD A VERY FINE SET OF HIS OWN TEETH. I FILLED A CAVITY ONLY LAST WINTER!



I NEXT MADE A CALL ON STANLEY'S WIFE. HIS WAS NOT THE TYPICAL FARMHOUSE, AND MRS. STANLEY WAS NOT THE TYPICAL FARMER'S WIFE. BUT THEN, I HAD KNOWN HE CALLED HIMSELF A GENTLEMAN FARMER!!!



WHY, I BELIEVE GERALD HIRED HIS HANDS FROM AN AGENCY IN THE CITY, MR. DOUGLAS, WHAT HAS THAT TO DO WITH!!!



JUST RUNNING DOWN ALL POSSIBLE CLUES, MRS. STANLEY.

IT WAS A TWENTY MILE DRIVE TO THE NEAREST UPSTATE AIRPORT. I MADE IT IN TWENTY-FIVE MINUTES.



IN THE CITY "SKID ROW" WAS A STREET COMPRISED FOR ABOUT THREE BLOCKS ALMOST EXCLUSIVELY OF THE CHEAPER TYPE OF EMPLOYMENT AGENCY!!!



THIS IS AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY TO START



IT WAS A LONG CHANCE, BROTHER, WHAT A LONG CHANCE, AND... FOR THREE HOURS!!!

STANLEY? NEVER HEARD OF HIM!



NO! NO DICE, MISTER. NOTHING ON OUR RECORDS.

SORRY! NO! NO! NO!

NO NOTHING





HEY, WAIT! GERALD STANLEY! YEAH  
 UPSTATE, A MEDIUM TALL GUY, A  
 LITTLE STOUT, GOT A FILE ON  
 HIM, I THINK, A FEW DAYS  
 AGO

GET IT  
 OUT, WILL  
 YOU?



AN OLD DERELICT, ABOUT ALL HE EVER HIRED, THE  
 GUY GAVE HIS NAME AS HENRY JONES. MAYBE IT  
 WAS, MAYBE NOT, FIVE FEET TEN, A HUNDRED  
 AND EIGHTY-FIVE POUNDS, BALD, NO TEETH



THINGS BEGAN TO FALL  
 IN PLACE AS THE AGENCY  
 MAN TALKED. I COULD VIS-  
 UALIZE GERALD STANLEY TAKING  
 THE MAN TO HIS FARM, MAYBE  
 TAKING HIM TO THE TOOLSHED  
 PERHAPS STANLEY NOW  
 REACHED FOR SOMETHING  
 LIKE A CROW-BAR, WHILE  
 JONES' BACK WAS TURNED.



HE COULD HAVE BASHED THE  
 MAN'S SKULL, NOT ENOUGH WAS  
 FOUND IN THE FIRE TO TELL



THEN HE COULD HAVE PUT  
 THE BODY IN HIS CAR



THEN HE  
 COULD HAVE  
 SET A CANDLE  
 IN A PILE OF  
 HAY AT THE  
 FOOT OF THE  
 STACK. IT  
 WOULD GIVE  
 HIM TIME TO  
 MAKE A  
 GETAWAY  
 INTO THE  
 NIGHT



AND THERE  
 IT WOULD BE.  
 AN INNOCENT  
 MAN IN HIS  
 FUNERAL  
 PYRE, MEAN-  
 WHILE STANLEY  
 WOULD HAVE  
 HAD TIME TO  
 GET AWAY,  
 PROBABLY  
 BY HOPPING  
 A FREIGHT.  
 TOO MUCH  
 CHANCE OF  
 HIS BEING  
 RECOGNIZED  
 AT A  
 RAILROAD  
 STATION  
 OR AIRPORT.





THE NEXT I WENT TO A PHONE BOOTH AND CALLED WASHINGTON.

THEN I WENT TO THE CUSTOMS HOUSE.

HELLO, CHIEF, HAVE YOUR MEN WATCH ALL BIG OVERSEAS AIRFIELDS FOR STANLEY, HE MAY BE TAKING A POWDER UNDER ANOTHER NAME. OUT OF OUR REACH. YOU CAN FILL IN HIS DESCRIPTION FROM YOUR FILES.



THE ONLY SATELLITE SHIP TO DOCK HERE IN THE LAST WEEK IS THE "CHOTNIK" CLEARS PORT TONIGHT AT MIDNIGHT.

THANKS. THANKS A LOT.



I HAD TO GET ON THE SHIP AND GET THERE FAST. IT WAS ALREADY DARK WHEN I GOT TO THE WATER FRONT. I WAITED IN THE SHADOWS UNTIL I SAW ONE OF THE SHIP'S CREW APPROACHING.

OWWWW!

WOK!



IT DIDN'T TAKE ME LONG TO GET INTO HIS CLOTHES.



AND NO ONE NOTICED ME, ESPECIALLY AS I GRABBED A TRUCK OF LUGGAGE AND PUSHED IT TOWARD THE HOLD OF THE SHIP.



SWEATING STACKERS PAID NO ATTENTION TO ME.



NOR DID THEY NOTICE ME AS I CLIMBED OUT OF SIGHT BEHIND A PILE OF CASES.





AT TWO MINUTES PAST MIDNIGHT THE BIG SHIP FREE OF HER MOORINGS CHURNED THE BLACK WATERS AND EASED OUT INTO THE CHANNEL.



THERE WAS MUCH TO BE DONE AND IT HAD TO BE DONE BEFORE THE SHIP PASSED OUT OF THE HARBOR. AFTER THAT IT WOULD BE TOO LATE.



THIS GUY WILL DO... AN OFFICER... LOOKS LIKE THE SHIP'S FIRST OFFICER.



WHA...  
UBNNNN

SORRY, BUD. BUT THIS HAS TO BE DONE.



UH-H-H-MNNNN...



THIS PLACE SHOULD KEEP HIM QUITE SAFE... BUT I HOPE I'M NOT ON A WILD-GOOSE CHASE!



IT HAD HAPPENED SWIFTLY. NO ONE SHOWED UP...

THAT'S THE CAPTAIN UP ON THE BRIDGE... TALKING WITH THE MAN AT THE WHEEL... SURE HOPE HE STAYS THERE.



BECAUSE THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN WAS WHERE I WAS HEADING. MY WHOLE CRAZY SCHEME HINGED ON WHAT WAS BEHIND THAT DOOR. I HAD TO BE RIGHT... I HAD TO!





THE DOOR WAS NOT LOCKED. I SWUNG IT OPEN AND DREN MY AUTOMATIC, EVEN BEFORE I KNEW WHAT I WOULD FIND!!!

WHA!!! YOU!

BETTER GET 'EM UP, STANLEY! NOW YOU'RE NOT ONLY WANTED FOR HEADING THE BIG RED SPY RING! YOU'RE ALSO WANTED FOR THE MURDER OF AN OLD DERELICT NAMED JONES!

YES, MY HUN'N HAD WORKED! I WAS BEGINNING TO CONGRATULATE MYSELF!!!

YOU DARN NEAR MADE IT. ANOTHER HOUR AND WE COULDN'T HAVE TOUCHED YOU!

THERE IS THE STUPID CAPITALIST, THE ONE WHO STOLE MY CLOTHES, CAPTAIN!

I HAD NOT HIT THE FIRST OFFICER HARD ENOUGH.

WE WILL MAKE SHORT WORK OF THE PIG!



I KNEW THEN WHAT I DID WAS THE DIFFERENCE OF LIFE OR DEATH FOR ME

UG!!!

OOFF

AY-Y-Y

SOK!

I MANAGED TO UNTANGLE STANLEY FROM THE HEAP AND LET HIM HAVE IT. I HOPED HIS CHIN WAS MORE SENSITIVE THAN HIS SKULL!!!

OWWWW

KRAK!



FOR AN INSTANT THE CAPTAIN AND HIS OFFICER WERE STUNNED. IT GAVE ME JUST THE LEAD I NEEDED. I CARRIED THE UNCONSCIOUS STANLEY TO THE DECK, AND HANGING TO HIM, FOLLOWED HIM OVERBOARD

IT WAS AFTER I HAD HIT THE WATER WITH MY PREY, THAT THE CAPTAIN OF THE CHOTNIK PULLED HIS BIGGEST ERROR. HE ORDERED THE SPOTLIGHTS ON US!!!

IT COULD NOT HAVE BEEN BETTER. ALONE I MIGHT HAVE DROWNED LUGGING THE BIG MAN ASHORE FOR HE WAS HEAVY AND THE CURRENT WAS POWERFUL. BUT NOW I SAW OUR OWN HARBOR PATROL BOATS ROARING TOWARD ME. I HAD STANLEY ALIVE. HE WOULD TALK PLENTY BEFORE GOING TO THE CHAIR.



THE END



## A DUKE DOUGLAS SPY STORY



I was early at the Pentagon. I did not expect the office to be open, but it was. I entered. There was an empty stillness about the place. No one had arrived, so far as I could see. Each chair of the large outer office was neat before the vacant desk. The door's being open meant only one thing: Allan Burns, the old fox, in charge of this great liaison office, clearing house for information between the many American embassies and consulates throughout the world, was already at his desk.

A creaking door opened to a private corridor, and the corridor to another door that squeaked as I pushed it and entered the outer office, where Burns's several secretaries carried out the many minor decisions of his important office. Then the final creaking led to the office of the old man himself. The doors were part of the system Burns set up against intrusion of his privacy. With his hearing just slightly dulled, he kept the hinges creaking-dry. I grinned as I pushed that final door open, because I was thinking of how the crafty old fellow, with all his eccentricities, kept a record of more state secrets than any other division of government, aside from the executive mansion itself. The smile disappeared from my face at once, however, as soon as I entered the office.

Allan Burns was dead at his desk!

His head lay in a pool of blood upon the glass top. The blood had not yet fully congealed. In his lifeless hand the old man clutched a nickel-plated .38 revolver. It seemed incongruous that the person who had such control over so much, could have been a suicide. Yet, there he was, as dead as he would ever be. I thought: *If I had only come even earlier, I might have stopped it!*

A door to the left led into the large office of William Sickle, assistant to the old man. I went through it, hoping somehow that he might have come in after I did. But the office was vacant and silent.

It was a job for the police, I knew, but not yet. Because Burns had phoned me the night before. Something important. He wanted me badly, he had said, and there had been urgency in his voice. *But certainly, I thought, not just to discover his suicide!*

I waited in the outer office and greeted the employees as they came in. I herded them all into one corner of the office and gave them the shock treatment, watching them closely. The responses were many and varied. For some loved the old man and some hated him. But I couldn't see murder there... not for sure, anyway. I phoned the police then.

The law was already there when William Sickle arrived. Sergeant Carlson and I went with him into the old man's office. I watched the color drain from Sickle's face, watched him stagger to his office and sit sobbing at his desk. Over and over he said: "He had so many worries, so many responsibilities! He should have retired! He should have retired!"

"Or have called for me earlier!" I said grimly.

Sickle looked up in astonishment. "Do you mean that... WHAT DO YOU MEAN?" His lips were drawn white.

"That you've been peddling info. That Burns caught on. You see... he talked enough to convict you before he died! He lived just long enough to label you a dirty Red!"

Sickle went berserk and fumbled in his drawer. But I caught him on the chin before he could get the gun into action, and Sickle folded.

Sergeant Carlson asked: "Why did you keep it secret, Douglas, if you suspected Sickle?"

I replied: "It was a shot in the dark, fingering Sickle. But I didn't think Burns was the type for suicide. And of all the doors leading to Burns's office, the one between his office and Sickle's was the only one that didn't squeak." I pointed to the hinges and to the spot on the rug beneath the bottom hinge. "Look. Those hinges were **OILED RECENTLY!** See the **FRESH OIL SPOTS ON THE CARPET?** Sickle didn't want Burns to hear **HIM ENTERING**... not even when he was about to blow the old man's brains out!"



I'VE BEEN AROUND, BELIEVE ME. EUROPE DURING THE WAR, SPAIN BEFORE THAT. I'M TONY HUNTER OF PLANETARY NEWS... AND NOW HONG KONG. BUT BROTHER, I NEVER SPENT A ROUGHER AFTERNOON THAN THE ONE THAT GAVE ME THE GREATEST STORY OF MY CAREER.



THE

# DRAGON'S DEATH'S

I WENT TO INTERVIEW A PROMINENT HONG KONG MERCHANT THAT AFTERNOON. A MR. SMYTHE.

THEY CAN'T INTIMIDATE ME, MR. HUNTER, EVEN IF THEY HAVE KILLED THREE OF MY FRIENDS WITH THEIR DAGGERS AND SILLY DRAGON DRAWINGS. AND ANYWAY, I REFUSE TO BELIEVE IT!

BELIEVE WHAT, SIR?



THAT THE CHINESE OF THIS CITY HAVE TURNED AGAINST EUROPEANS, AND WANT THEM OUT AND THE COMMUNISTS IN! THE INFORMED CHINESE HAVE NO USE FOR THE COMMUNISTS! ALL THIS POPPYCOCK ABOUT THE CHINESE SIGNING THEIR MURDERS WITH THE DRAGON SYMBOL!!!



AND THEN IT HAPPENED! I SAW MY FIRST AND LAST 'DRAGON' MURDER!

WHY, MY CHINESE FRIENDS SAY O... OOOOHHHH!

MR. SMYTHE!





IT WAS NO USE SAYING SHE WAS DEAD. I LOOKED AT THE CRUDE DRAGON SCRAWLED AS A DEATH SYMBOL... A BELL RANG!



HMM... SOMETHING'S HORRIBLE IN HONG KONG... AND MAYBE I CAN FIND OUT WHAT! THINK I'LL PAY A CALL ON THE BROTHERS SCHMIDT!

THE SCHMIDT BROTHERS RAN A HIGH CLASS CIGAR JOINT. I'D NEVER SEEN THEM, HOWEVER, I KNEW THEIR SISTER SIGRID WHO RAN THE SHOP FOR THEM.



EVERYBODY KNEW SIGRID, FOR THAT MATTER... AND EVERY MAN IN HIS RIGHT MIND WANTED TO KNOW HER BETTER.



HELLO, MR. HUNTER. LOOKING FOR SOMETHING?

YES, I AM. A DAGGER... VERY FANCY, CARVED JADE, ABOUT THIS LONG. I SAW IT HERE THE OTHER DAY.

I'D ONLY BEEN PLAYING A HUNCH... BUT FROM SIGRID'S EXPRESSION, IT PAID OFF!



AH... A DAGGER? WHY, WE HAVE LOTS OF MANY DAGGERS...

YOU KNOW WHICH ONE I MEAN? IS IT GONE? SOMEBODY BUY IT?

SIGRID! COME IN HERE!!

I KNEW I'D STRUCK PAY DIRT WHEN I HEARD THAT GUTTURAL VOICE BEHIND THE CURTAINS. ONE OF THE BROTHERS SCHMIDT. SO I WAITED FOR SIGRID...



AND WHEN SHE CAME BACK, SHE REALLY CAME ON.



MR. HUNTER... TONY... IF YOU'LL JUST BE PATIENT, WE'LL FIND THE DAGGER FOR YOU...

SURE, BABY, WE'LL FIND IT...

SURE, I KNEW SHE WAS STALLING ME, SO I GAVE HER THE BRUSH.

...STICKING IN MY BACK! NO THANKS, I'D RATHER GO TALK TO THE POLICE...

I'M AFRAID WE CAN'T ALLOW THAT.





WELL, THE BROTHERS SCHMIDT, ALIAS KURT AND HANS HIRSCH, LATE OF THE S.S. AND WANTED WAR CRIMINALS! I'VE SEEN YOUR PICTURES IN THE FILES, BOYS!

TOO BAD FOR YOU HUNTER!



I'LL HOLD HIM! KILL HIM, QUICKLY!

OH, OH! I FORGOT ABOUT YOU, SWEET LADY! BUT THOUGH I TRY NEVER TO HIT A LADY...



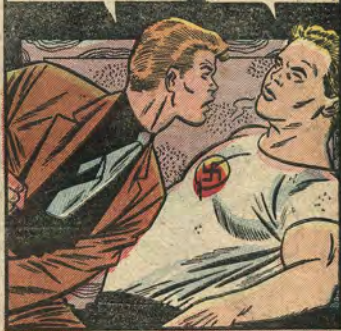
MOTHER NEVER SAID ANYTHING ABOUT HITTING SOMEBODY ELSE WITH A LADY!

UNNNNNN!



YOU'RE OUT OF CONDITION, HANS! GETTING SOFT!

SWINE! YOU DIE LIKE THE OTHERS, OOOO!



SEE YOU IN JAIL, BOYS! TOO BAD THEY CAN'T HANG YOU MORE THAN ONCE!



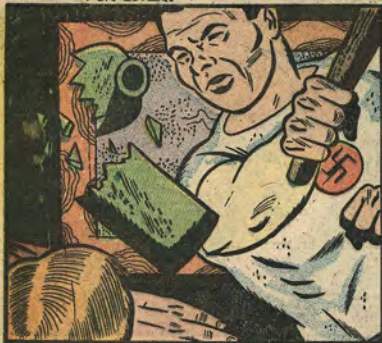
KURT REACHED OUT AND GOT MY ANKLE, AND HE ALSO HAD A CLUB THAT WAS ABOUT TO BASH MY BRAINS OUT!

NOW! MR. HUNTER!





ALL I COULD DO, WAS TWIST AND ROLL <sup>IN</sup> AND HEAD  
FOR COVER.



BUT HANS WASN'T GIVING UP.

OOOFF!

MISS NUMBER TWO  
HANSIE!



BUT ONCE MORE, I'D FORGOTTEN DARLING SIGRID!  
SHE CAME AT ME LIKE A MOTHER TIGER.

YOU FILTHY AMERICAN! I'LL SCRATCH  
YOUR EYES OUT!



AND DOWN WE WENT! SIGRID BOUNCED LOOSE FOR  
A MINUTE <sup>IN</sup> AND HERE CAME THE BLOOD-SEEKING  
BROTHERS AGAIN, SEEKING MY BLOOD!

WE HAVE HIM NOW FOR  
SURE, HANS!



THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING TO DO <sup>IN</sup> IT WAS THEM OR  
ME, AND MAYBE ALL OF US! SO I DID IT!



LOOKOUT! IT'S FALLING!





AAGGGGGGGGGGGGGHHHHHHHHH!!!



AND SO, AS THEY MUST TO ALL MURDERS, THE COPS CAME.

I DON'T SEE IT, HUNTER. IF THESE PEOPLE WERE CONFIRMED NAZIS, WHY WERE THEY COMMITTING MURDERS THAT COULD HELP THE REDS?

I'LL TELL YOU WHY, YOU DIRTY BLOODED NON-ARYANS!



BECAUSE WE WORK WITH ANYONE TO OVERTHROW YOU POOL BELIEVERS IN FREEDOM! WE WORK TO DESTROY YOU! AND WHEN YOU ARE GONE... THEN WE WILL TURN ON THE ONES WE HAVE HELPED AND WE WILL DESTROY THEM AND RULE THE WORLD! THE DAY WILL COME!

MAKES YOU SICK, DOESN'T IT INSPECTOR? I GUESS WE'VE FORGOTTEN WHAT FANATIC KILLERS THE NAZIS WERE, AND ARE!



WELL, THAT'S THAT! BUT WHATEVER PUT YOU 'ONTO THEM IN THE FIRST PLACE, HUNTER?

THEIR DRAWING OF THE DRAGON. FIRST OF ALL, THE CHINESE WOULD NEVER USE A DRAGON AS A SYMBOL OF DEATH. THE CHINESE DRAGON MEANS GOOD LUCK, NOT DEATH...



...BUT THE NAZI KILLER DRAGON... THAT'S ANOTHER STORY. THEY WERE DUMB ENOUGH TO DRAW THE WRONG ONE. THEY FORGOT THAT THE NAZI DRAGON HAS ONLY THREE CLAWS... BUT THE CHINESE HAS FIVE!



THE END.



# DEATH!!



I thought death had come, for the shot had cracked out of the blackness of the night, and I had sunk down and lay there and then had blacked out. Now I was dimly conscious in a very thick-witted way. My clothes were soaked. At first I thought: *I have bled a great deal*. But reason told me that if I had bled that much I would not be coming to. I would be dead. So I told myself that it must have rained during the night.

Somebody had shot me and it had to be Jack Whitney or Bill Baron. And whoever had shot me, also had shot the other party. If it was Whitney, then Baron had been shot, too. If Baron, then Whitney had a slug in him.

It was hard to rise. I was weak, and cold with chills, yet my head burned and my pulses throbbed. I remembered getting up when I heard someone out in the brush, a little way from camp. There was movement around either Baron's or Whitney's pup tent. There had been the shot and I had managed to light my flash. Then the second shot had sunk me. I realized it was daylight now and that I was some distance from where I had fallen. I had been dragged here, to the very edge of the steep drop. Why hadn't I been shoved over?

There had been the sound of motors in the air, I remembered now. That must have awakened me. Helicopter! I saw it beyond the camp... on the plateau. And I saw police! But how could they have heard the shooting? We were forty miles from any city or town, here in the mountains! Of course there was our short-wave radio. But why would the survivor call the police in? He was the killer... or would-be-killer.

I staggered toward camp then. It was hard

going. Nothing checked. Of course, I knew the reason for the shooting. The three of us had come up here in the mountains, partners. Whitney with the map he had found in his attic... the one his great-uncle had sworn showed the rich vein of gold ore. I was there because I was a mining engineer. Baron had financed the trip. It would be a three-way split. Now someone wanted it all.

The police saw me and came to help me. Baron was there, so I knew it was he who had done the damage. As he talked I got the picture. A fine picture!

Baron said: "Last night about ten I heard a noise outside. I got up, and found Jack Whitney and Roy Delaney"—meaning me—"in a rough and tumble fight. I heard Jack say, 'Don't do it, Roy! Please!'" and Roy answered, 'When I get you I'm going after Baron!' I ran to help Jack, but before I could get to him, Roy fired, sent Jack hurtling over the cliffside!"

"You liar!" I snarled, and my head didn't throb now. I was too sore.

But Baron paid no attention. He went on: "I grabbed at Roy and got hold of his gun. It went off in the scuffle. Just before he fell, he shoved me. I also went over the cliffside." He walked to the edge, pointed downward. "But he only shoved me as he fell, and I caught on those branches and landed on that ledge... You can see where the ground is scuffed! I stayed there till daylight, and then climbed up, and put through the short-wave call to you!"

It was pretty. Very pretty. But suddenly I laughed out loud. "What's so funny?" asked the officer.

"Just tell me one thing, officer," I said, and I was still laughing, "what time did it rain last night?"

"About two A.M.," the cop replied, and then I saw the light in his face.

I also saw Baron yanking the gun from his holster. I socked him and laid him flat. "Baron's the killer, all right," I said. "He killed Jack Whitney and tried to frame me."

"Yeah," said the officer. "He must have climbed down that cliffside at daylight, scuffed the ledge up and climbed back. Maybe with a rope."

"And after it rained," I said grinning. "We brought only the clothes we're wearing, and his are dry as bone!"





# COMPLETE BAFFLING MAGIC OUTFIT

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A FULL 2 HOUR MYSTERY SHOW

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Now the top secrets of 20 professional magic tricks are yours to entertain and amaze your friends and make you popular. With this outfit you get 20 exclusive tricks and the secret knowledge of how to easily perform them all for only \$1.00.

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Imagine, by just waving your magic wand and shouting a few magic words you will be able to make things disappear and reappear . . . imagine your friends and mother and dad all being fooled, surprised and amazed. You'll hold them spell-bound. They will just sit open mouthed with wonderment. They'll be delighted, for it's a barrel of fun for everyone. It's so fascinating and thrilling . . . BUT . . . the hidden secrets will be yours, never to reveal. Follow the simple directions and no one will ever catch on.

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You'll agree this 20 piece Magic Set is worth much more than our bargain price of \$1.00; and it is. We want new friends for our other novelty bargains. We want you to try the set, follow the instructions and if not 100% delighted, return it after 10 days free trial for prompt refund of your dollar. Act at once. Sorry, only three to a customer.



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Rush my Baffling Magic Outfit on approval for only \$1.00. If I am not completely satisfied I may return it after 10 days free trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

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☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1 on delivery plus a few cents postage.

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# NEW STYLES DEMAND SMOOTH, FLAT TUMMY

## Amazing New French Undergarment Girdle Makes You Look Your Best in New Fashions

Never before has a flesh control girdle been designed right along with the styles. These wonderful most flattering new styles will make you look more lovely than you dreamed—but only if you wear them properly. TUMMY-TRIM brings a new shapeliness and feminine youthfulness to your figure. For the first time in a popular priced girdle it takes advantage of French coutouriers' insight into womanly allure. Leading designers actually applauded when they saw the amazing slimming action of the criss-cross tension-molders.

### HIDE FAT BULGES INSTANTLY BY CRSS-PULL SECTIONS

Exciting new fashions emphasize your womanly loveliness and are more form-fitting and revealing. But the fashions of any season require a flat, smooth tummy. If you have just bought a new dress, you'll be astounded as our designers were when they saw the wonder-working, shaping magic of TUMMY-TRIM. Bulges disappear! Your tummy is flattened and held in its natural position. Even your waistline is smoothed and made more supple. Incidentally, TUMMY-TRIM does a much more flattering job on your figure than the outerwear waist-chinchers so widely sold these days.

### CUSTOM MADE FEATURES

Automatically adjusts for perfect fit. Off or on in a jiffy. Lightweight . . . boneless. Extra strength, extra stretch, all - elastic Wonder - Web. Reinforced for long wear. Four 10-inch adjustable garters. Guaranteed to combine style and quality or no cost. Extra flattening—extra flattening. Girdle that walks with you . . . never will ride up.



Old fashioned girdles spoil your figure instead of improving it. Note how the "bulge" takes out instead of being flat and graceful. No excuse now because TUMMY-TRIM holds you in.



Here's the modern, up-to-the-minute svelte-trim figure that TUMMY-TRIM will give you. A dramatic change to an eye-full, dream-figure of charm, grace, and desire.

### YOU'LL LOOK TALLER AND SLIMMER

Wear TUMMY-TRIM with or without a girdle. TUMMY-TRIM is in reality an entirely new kind of lightweight girdle. Its extra FLATTENING pressure is due to the criss-cross design plus a new strength elastic that stretches to follow and adjusts automatically to shape your figure. Solid comfort! Better, more attractive postural. Exquisitely made! TUMMY-TRIM will actually improve your figure instantly. The lacy trim completes its all-feminine picture. The four extra-length adjustable garters are scientifically placed for comfort and to glamorize your legs.



#### 10 DAYS FREE TRIAL

Order today. Send the coupon. Try on and wear your TUMMY-TRIM for 10 days . . . Test it! Examine it! If not 100% delighted with your new figure and the tremendous value, return for prompt refund of the full purchase price. Waist sizes 24 to 30, \$2.98. Waist sizes 32 to 48, \$3.98.

#### FREE TRIAL COUPON

The S. J. Wegman Company, Dept. T-149,  
35 Wilbur St., Lynbrook, N.Y.

RUSH my new TUMMY-TRIM three-in-one at once. If I am not thrillingly satisfied, I may return it after 10-day FREE trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Size \_\_\_\_\_ (Waist size in inches)

- ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman, on delivery, cost of the garment plus few cents postage.  
☐ I enclose payment, The S. J. Wegman Company will pay postage. Same money-back guarantee.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

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# Now! The Amazing Facts about

# BALDNESS

## ...AND WHAT YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT



The following facts are brought to the attention of the public because of a widespread belief that nothing can be done about hair loss. This belief has no basis in medical fact. Worse, it has condemned many men and women to needless baldness by their neglect to treat certain accepted causes of hair loss.

There are six principal types of hair loss, or alopecia, as it is known in medical terms:

1. Alopecia from diseases of the scalp
2. Alopecia from other diseases or from an improper functioning of the body
3. Alopecia of the aged (senile baldness)
4. Alopecia areata (loss of hair in patches)
5. Alopecia of the young (premature baldness)
6. Alopecia at birth (congenital baldness)

Senile, premature and congenital alopecia cannot be helped by anything now known to modern science. Alopecia from improper functioning of the body requires the advice and treatment of your family physician.

### BUT MANY MEDICAL AUTHORITIES NOW BELIEVE A SPECIFIC SCALP DISEASE IS THE MOST COMMON CAUSE OF HAIR LOSS.

This disease is called Seborrhea and can be broadly classified into two clinical forms with the following symptoms:

1. **DRY SEBORRHEA:** The hair is dry, lifeless, and without gloss. A dry flake dandruff is usually present with accompanying itching. Hair loss is considerable and increases with the progress of this disease.
2. **OILY SEBORRHEA:** The hair and scalp are oily and greasy. The hair is slightly sticky to the touch and has a tendency to mat together. Dandruff takes the form of head scales. Scalp is usually itchy. Hair loss is severe with baldness as the end result.

Many doctors agree that to NEGLECT these symptoms of DRY and OILY SEBORRHEA is to INVITE BALDNESS.

Seborrhea is believed to be caused by three germ organisms — staphylococcus albus, pityrosporum ovale, and acnes bacillus.

These germs attack the sebaceous gland causing an abnormal working of this fat gland. The hair follicle, completely surrounded by the enlarged diseased sebaceous gland, then begins to atrophy. The hair produced becomes smaller and smaller until the hair follicle dies. Baldness is the inevitable result. (See illustration.)

But seborrhea can be controlled, particularly in its early stages. The three germ organisms believed to cause seborrhea, can and should be eliminated before they destroy your normal hair growth.

A post-war development, Comate Medicinal Formula kills these three germ organisms on contact. Proof of Comate's germ-killing properties has been demonstrated in laboratory tests recently conducted by one of the leading testing laboratories in America. (Complete report on file and copies are available on request.)

When used as directed, Comate Medicinal Formula controls seborrhea—stimulates the flow of blood to the scalp—helps stop scalp itch and burn—improves the appearance of your hair and scalp—helps STOP HAIR LOSS due to seborrhea. Your hair looks more attractive and alive.

You may safely follow the example of thousands who first were skeptical, then curious, and finally decided to avail themselves of Comate Medicinal Formula.



**DESTRUCTION OF HAIR FOLLICLES**  
Caused By Seborrhea

A — Dead hair; B — Hair-destroying bacterium; C — Hypertrophied sebaceous gland; D — Atrophic follicle.

### A Few of the Many Grateful Expressions By Users of Comate Medicinal Formula

"My hair was coming out for years and I tried everything. Nothing stopped it until I tried Comate. Now my hair has stopped coming out. It looks so much thicker. My friends have noticed my hair and they all say it looks so much better."  
—Mrs. R.E.J., Stevenson, Ala.

"Your hair formula got rid of my dandruff; my head does not itch any more. I think it is the best of all of the formulas I have used."  
—E.E., Hamilton, Ohio.

"Your formula is everything you claim it to be and the first 10 days trial freed me of a very bad case of dry seborrhea."  
—J.E.M., Long Beach, Calif.

"I do want to say that just within five days I have obtained a great improvement in my hair. I do want to thank you and Comate Laboratories for producing such a wonderful and amazing formula."  
—M.M., Johnston, Pa.

"I have found almost instant relief. My itching has stopped with one application."  
—J.N., Stockton, Calif.

"My hair looks thicker, not falling out like it used to. Will not be without Comate in the house."  
—R.W., Lonsdale, R. I.

"I haven't had any trouble with dandruff since I started using Comate."  
—L.W.W., Galveston, Tex.

"This formula is everything if not more than you say it is. I am very happy with what it's doing for my hair."  
—T.J., Las Cruces, New Mexico.

"I find it stops the itch and retards the hair fall. I am thankful for the help it has given me in regard to the terrible itching."  
—R.B.L., Philadelphia, Pa.

"The bottle of Comate I got from you has done my hair so much good. My hair has been coming out and breaking off for about 2 1/2 years. It has improved so much."  
—Mrs. J.E., Lisbon, Ga.

Today these benefits are available to you just as they were to these sincere men and women when they first read about Comate. If your hair is thinning, over-dry or over-oily—if you are troubled with dandruff with increasing hair loss—you may well be guided by the laboratory tests and the experience of thousands of grateful men and women.

Remember, if your hair loss is due to Seborrhea, Comate CAN and MUST help you. If it is due to causes beyond the reach of Comate Medicinal Formula, you have nothing to lose because your GUARANTY POLICY assures the return of your money unless delighted. So why delay when that delay may cause irreparable damage to your hair and scalp. Just mail the coupon below.

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Please rush my bottle (30-days supply) of Comate Hair and Scalp Formula in plain wrapper. I must be completely satisfied or you guarantee refund of my money upon return of bottle and unused portion.

☐ Enclosed find \$5.00. Send postpaid. (Check cash, money order.)

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# GAIN MORE WEIGHT IN 10 DAYS OR YOUR MONEY BACK!



## SKINNY

Men are often ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim!

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Now at last More-Wate plan that puts firm, attractive pounds and inches on your body, chest, arms and legs.

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Amazing New Way developed by modern medical science to put on weight on lean bodies. **Guaranteed** to give you up to an extra pound a day! Or your money back! Why should you dread going to parties and socials, simply because you look scrawny and spindly? Why ever feel self-conscious about your body again? If you're underweight\* . . . or just a little on the thin side, due to faulty appetite, or bad dietary habits, you can put on up to a pound a day of attractive weight without exercise . . . dangerous drugs . . . or special diet . . . and more quickly, more easily than you ever dreamed possible . . . with MORE-WATE. MORE-WATE contains no

dangerous drugs . . . you eat it like candy! Yet . . . if you were to have this same prescription compounded to your order, it would cost you many times more. However, through this introductory offer, you can obtain 4-way MORE-WATE tablets . . . a full 10 days' supply . . . for just \$1.00 or a 30 day supply for only \$2.98, plus a 10 day supply free, with an absolute money-back guarantee! Yes, try MORE-WATE for TEN DAYS . . . and if not entirely delighted with weight gained, return the unused supply for full refund! You've nothing to lose . . . and weight to gain! Act now! Stop being the guy or the gal that everyone calls "skinny." Stop being the guy or the gal who dreads

summer and going to parties and socials because it means everyone will enjoy themselves and you won't. Don't be a wallflower, because you have a figure like a broomstick! Gain more weight!

10-DAY SUPPLY ONLY \$1.

The 4-way MORE-WATE tablets are **unconditionally guaranteed** to put on weight . . . or it doesn't cost you a penny! MORE-WATE is a delicious, full strength, 4-way tablet . . . that combines not just one . . . or two . . . but 4 of the most amazing aids for gaining weight known to medical science. MORE-WATE is not a liquid . . . not a powder. It's delicious, pleasant-tasting tablet! It contains vitamin B-12 . . . the amazing red vitamin doctors give many underweight patients in hospitals . . . It contains iron that helps correct iron deficiency, anemia and builds rich, red blood. It contains appetite-building vitamin B-1 . . . and it contains nutritious easily assimilated malt, the amazing ingredient that helps your body turn much of the food you eat into well rounded flesh instead of being wasted. That's the secret of putting on weight. Now you can help your food to add new pounds to your arms, chest, hips, thighs, and legs. Now you don't have to be skinny . . . or afraid to be seen socially and be ashamed of your figure! You must achieve the figure you want . . . or don't pay anything. Act now!

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Mail the coupon now! Test the amazing MORE-WATE tablet plan for 10 days at our expense. If after 10 days your friends, your mirror and your scale do not tell you that you have gained weight and look better you pay nothing!

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Just mail us your name and address, and \$1.00 cash, check or money order. You will receive a 10 day supply of MORE-WATE tablets and plan, postage prepaid.

☐ Send me 30 day supply plus an extra 10 day supply (that's a 40 day supply) for \$2.98. I understand that if I am not delighted with MORE-WATE tablets and plan, I can return the 30 day supply in 10 days for full purchase price refund, and keep the 10 day supply without charge.

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